

Overwhelmed 38

[Chapter 38 Didn't She Deserve To Be Present There](#)

Candice was practically dragged down the corridor and brought to a stop at the end of it.

"Candice, what do you want?" Greyson fixed a cold stare on her and demanded.

"What do you think I want, Mr. Harman?" Candice shook her hand a couple of times, trying to break free from his grasp, but to no avail.

"Please don't hinder my work," she sai